### Social and Personal.

Through peaceful English woods and By Scottish moor and heather, By Scottish moor and neather,
in modest luxury and ease
We travel, sweet, together.
Bleam's mightly force exerts its power
With rhythmic law and order,
Al sixty breathless miles an hour
We fly across the border.

Long gleams we pass of sea and shore,
In summer sunshine glowing;
Lone hamicis, towns where evermore
Life's busy tide is flowing;
Until, as evening wanes to night,
Soft mists and shadows blending,
We, half-regretful must alight,
At last our journey ending.

Life's journey knows no Scotch Express
No cushioned corner-places,
Oftlimes the End we cannot guess,
Nor choose the sunny spaces.
But, sweet, the burdens we would share,
Nor dread the cloudy weather, f you and I might always fare,
Like this, each day, together.
—Mary Farrah.

There is a tide in the affairs of wo-men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to Fortune. But most people catch watered stock on the ebb. Fortune knocks once at a woman's thor. And she's the worst anocker in

the world.

"A miss is as good as her smile."

"Charity begins at home, but ends
when you reach the cook."

"Handsome is what hansoms charge."

"Time and tide wait for no man, but

time always stands still for a woman of

thirty." ... "Lies have no legs; that's why we all have to stand for them."
"A bird on the plate is worth two on

the bonnet."
"People who live in glass houses should dress in the dark.

Harrell-Wood.

Harrell—Wood.

Miss Dora Bell Wood, formerly of Richmond, but more recently of Fortsmouth, was married Wednesday evening in the home of Mr. J. Wood, of Portsmouth, to Mr. George Fletcher Harrell, a well known merchant of Pinner's Point.

The parlors were prettilly decorated in flowers and palms, and the Rev. J. N. Latham performed the ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Alice Wood, as mald of honor. She wore white point d'esprit over taffeta, and carried Bride roses. The maid of honor were white mouseline de sole. Her flowers were pink carnations.

The wedding was followed by a reception.

Will Leave for Home.

Will Leave for Home.

Will Leave for Home.

Mrs. Charles J. Faulkner and Miss Ballie Faulkner, who have spent July at Buckroe Beach and contributed so much to the social life and gayety of that popular seaside resort, will leave Saturday to spend a few days in 'Mashington before returning to their home at Martinsburg, W. Va.

The dance given at the Hampton Roads Golf Club this week proved a very handsome affair. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Strother Smith, Mrs. William C. Foley, Senator and Mrs. Charles J. Faulkner, Miss Saille Faulkner, Miss Rosa Lee, Misse Saille Faulkner, Miss Rosa Lee, Misses Bessie Lee Ludwell and Mary Wills Booker, Miss May (Thomas, Miss Nina Armistead, Miss Arthur Paimer, Edward Ives, Fred Palen, Edith Montgomery, Miss Frances Carr, E. S. Alexander, Joseph Weaver, L. L. Allen, Armstrong, Heffelfinger, A. F. Owen and Rufus Parks.

Personal Mention.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. James B. Pace has been called to Louisville. Kentucky, by the filness of Miss Ethe! Pace, who has been visiting relatives in that city.

Mrs. Garrett Wall and family will oc-cupy a cottage at Sweet Springs, West Virginia, for August.

Mrs. E. T. D. Myers, who has just returned from Hot Springs, will leave Monday for the Greenbrier White Sulphur.

Mrs. Edward McGuire will join Mrs. Hunter McGuire, her mother, at Sweet Springs, in August.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Thompson have returned from a visit to Mr. Thompson's parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thompson, of Charlotte. Va.

Miss Mattle Williams, who spent several weeks with relatives in Richmond, left Monday for her home at Gladys, Va.

Va. Dr. V. G. Curpeper, of Portsmouth Va., is attending a morning of the State Board of Health in this city.

Miss Nannie Hall, Miss Estelle and Master Lucian Hall, of Newbort News, who are the guests of friends here, will go from Richmond to St. Louis, where they will take in the exposition.

Mrs. John Gordon Farland is the guest of the Misses Salley, in Newport News.

Misses Fannie and Lucie Winston, of Potts, Va., are visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. L. B. Hall and Mrs Willie Crit-tenden are the guests of Mrs. Berry, in Staunton,

Mrs. R. E. Gilman is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Collins, at Greenville, Na. Sec. 1.

Miss May Blakeney, of Monroe, N. C., is the guest of Mrs. L. M. Brett, on West Main Street.

Misses Clara and Jessie Denmead, of West Point, have been the guests of Miss Nannie L. Ford, of No. 691 West Grace Street.

tle man's hand dropped; he leant back in his chair and gave a soul-bursting sign of relief. No woman had crossed that threshold since his wife died; and, for a moment, when first the girl had entered silent-footed, aroused from dreaming of the long ago, he had thought this shawi-clad figure with the pale face and peeping hair no earthly visitor; the spirit, rather, of one he had loved long since and lost, come to reproach him with a broken troth.

Miss Nannie L. Ford, of No. 691 West Grace Street.

Mrs. Alfred L. Gray, Mrs. F. T. Shepherd, Miss Sallie G. Shepherd, of Palmyra; Mrs. Marion L. Roberts and children, of Atlanta, have returned from a delightful visit to Virginia Beach. Mrs. Roberts and children will spend the remainder of the summer at "Stoneleigh," Mrs. Shepherd's beautiful country home at Palmyra.

Mrs. C. L. Ford. Miss Naomi Ford and Miss Mattie Lipscomb, of No. 601 West Grace Street, will leave to-day to go to Mount Elliott, Va., for the month of August.

Miss Cora Skidmore has returned from a stay of some weeks at Virginia Beach.

Mrs. Bettle Bloxton passed through Richmond this week on her way from Harrisonburg to Williamsburg.

Colonel William F. Tanner is at Doom's, Augusta county, Vs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Meredith are at Hotel Brandon, Basic City, Va.

Mrs. Langstaff Johnston and family are at Sweet Spring, W. Va.

Mrs. Leon C. Ware, of Staunton, is at Livesay cottage, Cape Henry, for a month Mr. W. M. Morris is at Red Hill, Va. Mr. J. J. Ballou is spending several speechs at Charlottesville, Va.

ed at her almost kindly from beneath its dirty crown of bandages.

At that the girl's courage returned with a rush. After all this little man was not so very terrible. Perhaps he would be kind. And in the relief of the moment, the blood swept back into her face.

There was not to be peace yet, however. The blush was still hot upon her cheeks, when she caught the patter of soft steps in the passage without. A dark muzzle fecked with gray pushed in at the crack of the door, two anxious Mrs. H. H. McVeigh is summering at Dew. Middlesex county, Va.

Miss S. W. Summerville, will spend the month of August at Front Royal.

"Back, Bob!" screamed Maggie, and The Rev. J. W. Rosebro has returned

## POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ALLAN, JR.,

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not frai to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshmen of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof Charles Ellot

### From "IN MEMORIAM."

BY TENNYSON.

The following is from "In Memoriam," a long peem containing the poet's lament for Arthur Hallam, son of the historian Hallam. He was Tennyson's close friend and was also bethrothed to the poet's sister.



YET we trust that somehow go Will be the final goal of ill. To pange of nature, sine of will Defects of doubt and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet; That not one life shall be destroyed, Or cast as rubbish to the void, When God hath made the pile complete

That not a worm is cloven in vain; . That not a moth with vain desire Is shriveled in a fruitless fire, Or but subserves another's gain,

Behold, we know not anything, I can but trust that good shall fall At last—far off—at last, to all, And every winter change to spring.

> So runs my dream; but what am 17 An infant crying in the night, An infant crying for the light, And with no language but a cry.

The wish that of the living whole

No life may fail beyond the grave,

Derives it not from what we have, The likest God within the soul?

Are God and Nature then at strife?

That Nature lends such evil dreams? So careful of the type she seems, So careless of the single life,

That I, considering everywhere Her secret meaning in her deeds, And finding that of fifty seeds She often brings but one to bear-

> I falter where I firmly trod: And, falling with my weight of cares Upon the great world's altar-stairs That slope through darkness up to God,

> > I stretch lame hands of faith and grope And gather dust and chaff, and call To what I feel is Lord of all, And faintly trust the larger hope.



CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER IF NOT NOW.

By ALFRED OLLIVANT.

(Coveright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.

"A Book to Be Thankful For."

from some time spent in Asheville, N. C., to his home at Fredericksburg.

Mr. C. A. Graham is registered at Hotel Morton, Berwick, Pennsylvania. Miss C. B. Taliaferro is at Sage cottage, Ithaca, N. Y.

Mr. Isaac May, who has made an ex-tended visit to Boston, is now at Hotel Cecil, Atlantic City.

Mr. L. C. Younger has joined his family at Virginia Beach, from which place he will accompany them to Atlantic City.

Colonel and Mrs. Francis M. Boykin and their daughters, Miss Annie and Miss

CHAPTER XXII-Continued.

"Ma God! wha are ye?" he cried

The girl stood hard against the door,

her ingers still on the handle; trembling

like an aspen at the sight of that uncan-

That look in the little man's eyes petri

fled her: the swollen pupils; lashless lids, yawning wide; the broken range of teeth in that gaping mouth, froze her very soul. Rumors of the man's insanity tided

back on her memory.
"I'm-I--" the words came in tremb-

ling gasps,
At the first utterance, however, the lit-

roth.
"Speak up, I canna hear," he said, in ones mild compared with those last

old words. red, "Moore! Maggie Moore, d'ye say?" he

"Moore! Maggie Moore, dive say? ne cried, half rising from his chair, a flush of color sweeping across his face, "the dochter o' James Moore?" He paused for an answer glowering at her; and she shrank, trembling, against the door.

The little man lead back in his cour. Gradually a grim soul; cript adves his countenance.
"Weel Maggie Moore" he said balf-

"Weel, Maggie Moore," he said, halfamused, "ony gate ye're a good plucked yn." And his wizened countenance look-ed at her almost kindly from beneath its

nle pair.

Mr. F. S. Valentine is at Arandale Hotel, Bedford, Pennsylvania.

Mr. W. ap C. Jones is with the Union Iron and Steel Works at Ironton, Ohio. Mrs. Joseph R. Anderson has gone from Towson, Md., to the Hotel Imperial, Nar-raganaett Pler, R. I.

The Rev. Robert H. Orr, of Weldon, N. C., is in the city this week.

Day at Virginia Beach.

Nearly four huntred persons left here the Norfolk and Western Rallroad for ginia Beach yesterday on the excursion ducted by Mrs. Gill.

The affair was one of the most succ ful ever attempted by Mrs. Gill, and party enjoyed the outing greatly.

the dark head withdrew. The door slam-

palsy of trepidation. Her eyes gleamed big and mack in the white face peering from the shawl. Red Wull was now be-

side her, sparling horribly. With nose to

in. Only two masses....
separated the pair.
"I brought him to protect me, I-I was

M'Adam sat down and laughed ab-

ruptly.
"Afraid! I wonder ye were na afraid

The girl in the corner, scared almost out of her senses by this last occurence, remained dumb.

M'Adam marked her hesitation, and grinned sardonleally.

"I see hoo 'tis,'s said he; "yer dad's sent ye. Aince before he wanted somethin' o' me and did he come to fetch it himself like a man? Not he. He sent the son to rob the father." Then, leaning forward in his chair and giaring at the girl, "Ay, and mair than that! The night the lad set on me he cam' "--with hissing emphasis—"straight from Kenmuir"! He paused and stared at her intently, and she was still dumb before him, "Gin I'd hin killed, Wullie'd ha' bin disqualified from competin' for the Cup. With Adam M'Adam's Red Wull oot o' the way-noo d'ye see? Noo d'ye onderstan'?"

She did not, and he saw it and was satisfied. What he had been saying she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she only saw beforg her the father of the man she loved; and a walve of emotion surved up in her breast.

# IS NAMED

"Anti-Machine" Republicans Put Him Up for Con-

HARMONIOUS

cans Denounced and Roose-

Captain B. Taylor McCue, Captain J. M. Captain B. Taylor McCue, Captain J. M.
McLaughlin and "Parson" W. E. Talley
were prominent in the proceedings.
Every county and city in the district
was represented, and the convention entered upon its work with the evident determination of keeping up as fight on the
"ins" to the end.
It was 12:25 o'clock when Chairman M.
M. Williams called to order and made a
brief address. Former Postmaster Oils
II. Russell, of this city, was chosen temporary chairman by acclamation.

M. Purseall Chairman

Mr. Russell Chairman.

Mr. Russell made a brief, but vigorous, speech, in which he appealed for the votes of every loyal Republican in the district, and scored the "ins" as "Federal office-holders" and "soreheads." He declared that the action of the other wing would be subject to review by a higher authority.

C. B. Cawthorne, of Richmond, was made temporary secretary, and the chair proceeded to the appointment of Committees on Organization, Credentials and Resolutions.

They were as follows:

When nominations were in order for Congress, Jerry Numally, of Chesterfield, in glowing terms placed the name of

masel' on the floor an' him kneelin' on me. I saw by the look on him-he was set on finishin' me, so I said-

The little man hitched his

"An honest lee for an honest

the door she turned.
"Then ye'll no tell me wher he is?"
she asked with a heart-breaking trill in

eried half passionately.

one short, sharp word, then sat back, grinning, to watch the effect of his dislosure, He had his revenge, an unworthy re-

he had yet enough nobility to regret his riumph. She sprang from him as though he were

unclean.
"An' yo' his father!!" she cried, in burning tones.
She crossed the room, and at the door

\$10.00 and \$12.50 Suits at \$6.75 - and those -

\$15. \$16.50 and \$18 Suits at \$9.50

### 13-MONTHS-OLD BABY

### OVER RIVER WITH PARDON IN HAND

Rejoicing That He Is Not a Convict.

pecial to The Times-Dispatch.) TRENTON, N. J., July 28.-George Robinson, a convict, serving a three year sentence for a burglary committed in Hudson county, died in the State prison hospital of tuberculosis Tuesday, ten min-

hospital of tuberculosis Tuesday, tes minutes after a pardon for him had reached
the institution.

It was known to Robinson that the
Board of Pardons had favorably considered his case and he waited anxiously for
the arrival of the papers confirming the
board's action. The physicians told him
he had only a little while to live, and he
pleaded with them to have the pardon
hurried to the penitentiars, that he might
not die a convict. Just before death the
pardon arrived and was placed in Robinson's hand. He was too weak to read,
but smiled his gratitude, and in ten minntes died with the crumpled pardon
clapsed tightly to his breast.

when yo' meet her, as yo'

David? What o' th' lad I left wi' yo'. Adam, to guard and keep for me, faith-

ory.
"Mither and father, baith! Mither and father, baith!" rang remorselessly in father his cars.

> CHAPTER XXIIL TH' OWD UN.

The Black Killer still cursed the land. Emetimes there would be a cessation in the crimes: then a shepherd, going his rounds would notice his sheep herding together, packing in unaccusiomed squares; a raven, gorged to the crop, would rise before him and flap wearly away, and he would come upon the murderer's latest victim.

The Dalesmon were in despair, so utterly futile had their efforts been. There was no proof; no hope, no apparent probability that the end was near. As for the Talless Tyke, the only plece of evidence against him had flown with David, who, as it chanced, had divulged what he had seen to no man.

The £100 reward offered had brought no issue. The police had done nothing. The Special Commissioner had been equally successful. After the affair in the Scoop the Killer never ran a risk, yet never missed a chance.

Then, as a last resource, Jim Mason made his attempt. He took a holiday from his duties and disappeared into it wilderness. Three days and three nights no man saw him; On the morning of the fourth he reappeared, haggard, unkempt, a furtive look haunting his eyes, sullen for once, irritable, who had never been irritable before—to confess his failure. Cross-examined further, he answered with unaccustomed flerceness; "I seed now, I tell ye. Who's the him as said I did?"

But that night his missus heard him in his sleep conning over something to himself in slow, feurful whisper. "Two on 'em: one ahint 'other. The first big—bull-like; 'i'ther—' Ai which point Mrs, Mason smole him a smashing how in the ribs, and he woke in a sweat, crying terribly, "Who said I seed—'' The Black Killer still cursed the land.

The days were slipping away; the summer was not upon the land, and with it the Black Killer was forgotten; David was forgotten; everything ank into oblivion before the all-absorbing interest of the coming Dale trials.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

Newport is again called upon to entertain a titled foreigner, this time it being Count de Limburg Stiram, of Paris, and this afternoon Mrs. Edward J. Knight gave a luncheon in his honor. He is visiting among the cottagers, having a number of letters of introduction.

Formal announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Louise A. Benedict, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Benedict, of Indian Harbor, Greenwich, to Clifford M. Harmon, us of the late Capiain W. R. Harmon, U. S. A. The wedding will take place in the autumn quietly, owing to Mrs. Benedicts ill health. Miss Benedict is the younger sister of Mrs. Thomas Hastings, and, like the latter, an expert four-inland whip.

Mrs. W. Emlen Roosevelt, Mrs. Arthur Curtls James and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, who was Miss Sallie Drexel, her first husband being the late John Fell, of Philadelphia, are among the patronesses of the dance to be given the day after to-morrow evening by the Seawashiaks Corinthan Yacht Club, at its clubhouse, in Oyster Bay, in honor of the Philadelphia Corinthan Yacht Club, which is on its annual cruise.

Another engagement announced is that made public in Philadelphia, of Miss Mary Euris Hazlehurst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hazlehurst, to William Lorke Stevenson, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson. The latter is a nephew of Mrs. Frederick Thurston Mason and Mrs. John Easby.

Washington.

Secretary Morton, who has been away three weeks, arranging his private atfairs will return to Washington to-day in time to be present at the Cabinet meeting on that day. The Secretary and Mrs. Morton, accompanied by the Attorney General, Speaker Cainnon, and Mrs. Cannon, and possibly others, will leave Washington on August 4th for a cruise of inspection on the Dolphin. The secretary desires to inspect a number of raval stations, beginning with Portsmouth, and extending up to the Maine coast.

Mrs. Arthur Lee, youngest daughter Ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency, will leave Bedford Springs, where she is staying with her father, and return to their summer home in Elkins, W. Va., this week. She will also make a short visit in vashington very soon.

Mrs. Roosevelt will accompany the President when he returns to the White House to-day for a stay of several weeks. Theodore, Jr., Archibald, and Kermit will come as far as Philadelphia with, their parenta, and will go from there to St. Louis with George and Emlon Roosevelt, cousins, and Alec Russell an intimate friend of Theodore, Jr. The private apartments have been made ready and attractive for Mrs. Roosevelt, and the house will be brightened with cut flowers. Miss Roosevelt's rooms also have been made ready to receive her, should she come on, but that is still indefinite. Miss Roosevelt will make another Newport visit early in August

### FAIRMOUNT NEWS.

Miss ida Dillard has returned from a de-ligniful stay at the seashers.

Ars. J. W. Hainey and Mrs. C. H. Clay-tor and chieren naye returned from Henrico county, where they visited Mrs. Theodore Wendell.

tor and children nave returned from Henrico county, where they visited Mrs. Theodore wendeil.

Miss Pearl Akins, of No. Illé Twentieth Street, will leave to-inarrow for Mecklenburg county to join her sister, Miss Minnie Arkins. They will be the guests of Mrs. R. S. Watkins while there.

Miss Daisy Siries will leave in a few days to visit her cid home in Caroline county. Masters Herbert and Harvey Perkins have left for West Point to visit relatives.

Mrs. John O. Sanne, of Wisconsin, who has been the guest of Mrs. Carrie Cobb and other relatives here for some time, has returned to her home.

The Home Circle of King's Daughters of Christ Church, will run a "iwilight" excursion to-morrow evening to West Foint.

Miss Sarah Thompson has left for Washington, Dold, Martin, of Hearica county, is the great of relatives here.

Miss Pannie Shinault, of Harrica county, is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Prank Coke, of Baltiaore, but formerly of Fairmount, has accepted a position in Richmond, but will make his future home here.

Mrs. John Hankins and deughter, Annie, have returned to their home in Henrica county, after visiting friends here.

Mrs. John Hankins and deughter, Annie, have returned after spending several weeks with Mrs. Sinthers at West Point.

Mrs. Sinthers Street; will resulting for the will make the process of the

as Hanche, Val. is visiting relatives in Har-over county.

Missa Lillian Stuiz, who has been visiting relatives on Pleasant Street will return to her home in Washinston entured home after a delightful visit to friends in Charles City County.

Edgar Allan, Jr., before the body. He praised his candidate and said he was no "lamb," as the district had had about enough "lamb," He declared that Edgar Allan, Jr., was a man fit to lead any party to victory, and that he would be received into the homes of all the people of the district.

The nominations were closed and Mr. Allan nominated by a rising vote, and escorted before the convention amid prolonged cheering by the delegates. The young Republican lawyer accepted the honor and pledged his best endeavor to carry to victory the standard just placed in his hands. Mr. Allan closed with an earnest appeal to his hearers to stand by him in his fight.

M. M. Williams was re-elected district chairman, and he returned his thanks to the body in a vigorous speech. In referring to the charge that he had "debauched the morals of the district," Mr. Williams declared vehemently that "Morgan Treat, who made the charge, has not only debauched the morals of the district, but has disgraced the administration of William McKinley."

Just before adjournment the following were elected members of the District Committee: M. M. Williams, Jerry Nithally, J. Hall, H. F. Jonathan and Ottis II. Russell.

Mr. Edgar Allan, Jr., was endorsed as

nally J. J. Hall, H. F. Jonathard and Ottis H. Russell.

Mr. Edgar Allan, Jr., was endered as executive committeeman for the Third District, and the District Committee was authorized to appoint a campaign committee. Adjournment followed.

Sentiment of Empire State.

Happiness at Bon Air.

Wednesday afternoon the clerk of the Hustings Court issued a license authorizing Bushrod D. Campbell and Katheryn L. Walker, both of Richmond, to unite in the holy bonds of matrimony. This happened about 4:30 in the afternoon. About 6 o'clock Miss Walker left her home, intimating that she was going to Glen Albout the same hour Mr. Campbell left his place of business on Broad Street. Without intimating anything. The two met an hour later at the Southern depot and took the train for Bon Air. In about a half an hour after they had reached Bon Air the Rev. Mr. Hardy, of the Methodist Church, had said the solemn words that made Miss Walker Mrs. Campbell. The happy pair spent a short honeymoon at the Le Noel Hotel.

### GERMANY AND RUSSIA SIGN COMMERCIAL TREATY Burglar Passes Away in Prison (By Associated Press.)

BERLIN, July 28—The commercial treaty between Germany and Russia was signed to-day by Count Van Buelow, the Im-perial chancellor, on behalf of Germany, and M. Witte, president of the Russian ministerial council, on behalf of Russia.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, July 28.—Friends here of, Frank Holme, artist, illustrator, engraver and author of the Bandar Log Books, learned yesterday of his death from consumption in Deniver. Ite had been ill for two years. In August, 1992, several of Mr. Holme's friends here and in Chicago, in order to provide him with the means to go to Arizona in an altempt to build up his health, formally organized him into a stock company under the style of "Frank Holme, Incorporated."

There were 200 shares in this corporation,

"Yo' yen yo're lyin', ivery word o't,"

cried, half passionately.
"On your word, Mr. M'Adam!" she said with a quiet scorn in her voice that might have stung Iscariot.

The little man spun round in his chair, an angry red dyeing his chacks. In another moment he was suave and smiling

If Money is Any Object to You

make it an object to see those

It will pay you for your time.

BURK & CO., 1003 E. Main

Social Life In Other Cities

A run on the wig makers has been caused by the announcement of the white ball, of Friday, August 19th, and has given a decidedly humorous touch to the preparations that are now actively

Mark Street

. . . .

CONVENTION

Democrats and Treat Republivelt Praised.

The Allan-Williams-Russell wing of the Republican party of the Third District, more familiarly known to the politicians as the "outs," met in convention in Mon-ros Hall, this city, yesterday at noon denounced the Democratic party and the Treat wing of the Republican party with equal vehemence, and adjourned sine die. The whites were in a majority and they ccupied seats for the most part on one

tees on Organization, Credenthals and Resolutions.
They were as follows: \( \) Credentials—Jeff. H. Powell, Richmond; J. J. Hall, Goochland; O. W. Savory, Manchester; William R. Chapman, Chesterfield; Jacob Shaw, Henrico; M. T. Lightfoot, Hanover; W. H. Brisby, New Kent; H. F. Jonathan, Richmond.
Organization—James A. McLaushiin, Richmond; Jacob Pleasants, Goochland; J. W. Roch, Chesterfield; R. T. Rodinson, Hanovor; William Taylor, New Kent; H. F. Jonathan, Richmond; W. H. Brisby, New Kent; J. B. Johnston, of Manchester, Resolutions—Miles M. Williams, Richmond; Frank Scott, Goochland; J. B. Johnston, Manchester; C. E. Campbell, Chesterfield; John W. Gilllam, Henrico; W. H. Kenny, Henover; William Taylor, New Kent.

Chesterfield; John W. Gillam, Henrico; W. H. Kenny, Hanover; William Taylor. New Kent.

A recess of ten minutes was taken in order to allow the committees to formulate their reports, and in the interim the remaining delegates discussed the situation earnestly among themselves. At this juncture Parson, W. E. Talley, of Hanover, a former congressional nominee of his party, entered the hall and was warmly greeted.

When the body was again called to order the Credentials Committee reported that there were, no contests and that all the credentials were in proper form. The Committee on Organization recommended that the temporary organization be made permanent. Both reports were unanimously adopted.

The report of the Committee on Resolutions was submitted through Chairman M, M. Williams, and was read amid spasmodic applause by the delegates.

The paper opened up with a reaffirmation of the national platform and warm praise for President Roosevelt, and this was the signal for prolonged cheering. The Democratic party was denounced in bold terms, and this was also cheered, but the greatest affause came with the scathing arraignment of Mr. Treat by name and the entirekother faction of the Republican party. This was bitter.

Mr. Allan Named.

When nominations were in order for

Mr. Allan Named.

had slipped from her head, and lay loose upon her shoulders; and she stood before him with her sad face, her pretty hair all tossed, and her eyes big with unshed all tossed, and her eyes big with unshed tears—a touching supplicant.

"Will yo no tell me wheer he is? I'd not ask it, I'd not trouble yo', but I've bin waitin' a waefu' while, it is ease, and I'm wearyin' for news o' him."

The little man looked at her curiously.

"Ah, noo I mind me,"—This to himself.

"You're the lass as is thinkin' o' marryin' him?"

Weel," the other remarked, "as I

Then, in a tone in entry the cycle and afore, ye're a good plucked un."
Then, in a tone in which, despite the cycle cism, a certain indefinable sadness was blended, "Gin he mak" you as good a husband as he mad' son to me, ye'll ha' made a maist remarkable match, my med with a crash as the great dog flung

corner.

M'Adam was on his feet, pointing with a shrivelled finger, his face diabolical.

"Did you bring him? Did you bring that to ma door?"

Maggie huddled in the corner in a Maggie fired in a moment,
"A good feyther makes a good son,
she answered almost pertly; and then
with infinite tenderness, "and I'm prayin
a good wife'll make a good husband."
He smiled scotlingly,
"I'm feared that'll no help ye much,
be said. he said. But the girl never heeded this last he was trying to get out; while, on the other side, Owd Bob, snuffling also at the crack, scratched and pleaded to get in. Only two miserable wooden inches, sneer, so set was she on her purpose. She had heard of the one tender place in the heart of this little man with the tired face and mocking tongue, and she resolv-

face and mocking tongue, and she resolved to attain her end by appealing to it.
"Yo' loved a lass yo'sel' aince, Mr.
M'Adam," she said. "Hoo would yo' hal'
felt had she gone away and left yo?
Yo'd ha' bin mad; yo' know yo' would.
And, Mr. M'Adam, I love the lad yer
wife loved." She was kneeling at his
feet now with both hands on his knees,
looking up at him. Her sad face and
quivering lips pleaded for her more eloquently than any words.

The little man was visibly touched. "Afraid! I wonder ye were na afraid to bring him here. It's the first time iver he's set foot on ma land, and 't had hest be the last." He turned to the great dog, "Wulle, Wulle, wad ye?" he called. "Come here. Lay ye doon—so—under ma chair—good lad. Noo's no the time to settle wi' him"—noddin gtoward the door. "We can wait for that, Wulle; we can walt." Then, turning to Maggie, "Gin ye want him to mak' a show at the Trials two months hence, he'd best not come here agin. Gin he does, he'll no leave ma land alive; Wullie'll see to that. Noo, what is 't ye want o' me?"
The girl in the corner, scared almost out of her senses by this last occurence, remained dumb.

quiering ips pleased for her more elequently than any words.

The little man was visibly touched.

"Ay, ay, lass, that's enough, he said, trying to avoid those hig beseeching eyes which would not be avoided.

"Yelly be no tell me?" she pleaded.

"I canna tell ye, lass, for why, I dinna ken." he answered querulously. In truth, he was moved to the heart by her misery.

The girl's last hopes were dashed. She had played her last card and falled, She had clung with the fervor of despair to this last resource, and now It was torn from her. She had hoped, and now there was no hope. In the angulsh of her disappointment she remembered that this was the man who, by his persistent gruelty, had driven her loye into exile.

She rose to her feet and stood back, "Nor ken, nor care!" she cried bitter' by.

At the words all the softness fled from

girl, "Ax, and mair than that! The night the lad set on me he cam!"—with hissing emphasis—"straight from Kenmuir!" He paused and sicred at her intently, and she was still dumb before him. "Gin I do hin killed, Wullie'd ha' bin disqualified from competin for the Cup. With Adam M'Adam's Red Wull act a 'the way—noe d'ye see? Noo d'ye onderstan'?"

She did not, and he saw it and was satisfied. What he had been saying she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only remembered the object of her mission; she neither knew nor cared. She only a the words all the softiness fled from the little man's face.

"En l'em words all the softiness fled from the little man's face.

"It wo do me a wrang, lass; ye do indeed," he said, looking up at her with an assum-him better would have warned her to be ware. "Gin I kent where the lad was I'd be the valry first to let you, and the p'lice, ken it too; sh, Wulliel he! he!" (a chuckled at his wit and rubbed his knees, regardless of the contempt blazing in the girl's face.

"I man tell the words all the softiness fled from the little man's face.

At the words all the softiness fled from the little man's face.

The dom me awann, lass; ye do indeed," he said, looking up at her with an assum-him better would have warned her to be ware. "Gin I kent where the lad was I'd war. I'm let war. I'm let would have warned her to be the valry first to let you, and the p'lice, ken it too; sh, Wulliel he! he!" (a let war.) (a let war

### NEW YORK FOR PARKER.

Mr. Noblin Recently Sounded

Sentiment of Empire State.

Hon. R. R. Noblin, of Halifax county, an ex-member of the Virginia Legislature and au old-time political campaigner, spent a few hours in the city yeslerday on his way home from an extonded trip North. Mr. Noblin said:

"I fell interested, you know, and naturally talked politics a good deal while I was up in the northern part of New York. I was right in that part of the State that is usually considered the Republican stronghold, and most of the information I picked up came from Republicans. They tell me up there that Roosevelt cannot carry New York State. He is unpopular generally, and the business interest is afraid of him. A number of men who told me they had been iffe-long Republicans declared that they intended to vote for Parker this time. I saw one of these make a bet of one hundred dollars that Roosevelt will not carry New York State. I found that while Roosevelt is unpopular, Judge Parker, I so one of the most popular men in the State. I am sure that the Democrats made a ten-strike when they nominated Judge Parker."

SURPRISED FRIENDS.

### SURPRISED FRIENDS.

Popular Richmond Couple Find

Happiness at Bon Air.

'INCORPORATED" MAN DIES IN COLORADO

The girl waved her hand at him, sup erbly disdainful.

of, as you'll ken by the time you're my years, ma lass."

The girl slowly crossed the room. At the door she turned.

again.

"I canna tell ye where he is noo," he he said, unctuously; "but siblins, I could let ye know where he's gaein' to."

"Can yo?" will yo?", cried the simple girl, all unsuspecting. In a moment she was across the room and at his knees.

"Closer, and I'll whisper." The little ear, peeping from its nest of brown, was tremblingly approached to his lips. The little man leant forward and whispered are short sham word, then sat back.

venge on such a victim. And, watching the girl's face, the cruel disappointment merging in the heat of her indignation.

unclean.

"An' yo' his father!!' she cried, in burning tones.

She crossed the room, and at the door paused. Her face was white again and she was quite composed.

"If David did strike you, you drove him to it." she said, speaking in calm, gentle accents. "Yo' know' none so well, whether yo've hin a good feyther to him, and him no mither, poor laddie! whether yo've bin a good feyther to him, and him no mither, poor laddie! whether yo've bin a good feyther to him, and him no mither, poor laddie! whether yo've bin to him what she'd ha' had yo' be. Ask yer conscience, Mr. M'Adam, An' If he was a wee aggravatin' at times, had he no reason? He'd a heavy cross to bear, had David, and yo' know hest if yo' helped to ease it for him."

The little man pointed to the door; but the girl paid no heed.

"D'yo' think when yo' were crue! to him, icerin and fleerin, he never felt it, hecuse a was too proud to show ye? He'd a big saft heart, had David, beneath the varnish. Mony's the time when mither was alive, I've seen him throw himsel! into her arms, sobbin', and cry, 'Dh. if I had but mither! Twas different when mither was alive; he was kinder to me then, An' noo I've no one: I'm alone.' An' he'd sob and soh in mither's arms, and she weepin' herse!, would comfort him while he, wee laddle, would no be comforted, cryin' broken-like, 'Ther's none to care for me noo; I'm alone. Mither's left me and en! I'm prayin' to be w!' her!"

The clean, girlish voice shook, M,Adam,

of which 151 were given to him. Of the re-mainder 51 were sold at 155 each, no person being ullowed to take more than one share, to start a Bandar Log Press at Phoenix, Arizona. The first book that came from it, and which he illustrated was "The Poke Rubalyat," by Kirke La Shelle. Each stock-nolder in the company received a copy, and the rest of a limited edition were sold for 55 each.

AMERICAN TRAMPS VERSUS FRENCHMEN

# IS A GOOD SWIMMER